GAELS VS. BULLDOGS
KEZAR STADIUM
SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The Collegian

Official Publication of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College

EACH FELLOW SHOULD
HAVE HIS PHOTO
TAKEN FOR 1931 GAEL

VOL. XXVIII — SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1930 — Issued Weekly — No. 10

EMINENT CATHOLIC SCIENTIST GIVES HEALTH LECTURE

Dr. James J. Walsh Tells "Doctor's Views on Student Life"

The privilege of hearing one of America's foremost authorities on history and science was granted students of the college last Monday evening in Center Hall lounge, when Dr. James J. Walsh of Fordham University delivered a lecture, "A Catholic Doctor Looks at Life."

Dr. Walsh's main subject in his lecture concerned the contributions by Catholic scientsits to the world of science.

"In the science of electricity, from Leyden the first inventor down to the inventors of the present era practically all inventions have been made by Catholic men, or by men related to the Catholic Church. Some of the inventors were given backing by the Church, and many of the laboratories in which the inventions were tried were situated in old monasteries."

"The same is true for the science of biology," continued Dr. Walsh, "as the forerunners in this science also were of the majority Catholics. Two of the greatest inventors were Pasteur and Mendel, who were of the Catholic religion, along with many other minor men who were of the same religion and made many contributions to science."

Dr. Walsh continued his lecture by saying, "We think in terms of diseases instead of in terms of health. We are constantly mentioning our maladies and never stop to realize all of the good health we possess."

Concerning diet, Dr. Walsh recommended "Eat whatever you like. You should eat, every day, something that is raw. You should also eat something indigestible every day, which will al-

(Continued on next page.)

Brother V. Leo Ill; Taken to Hospital

Suddenly stricken with an acute attack of neuritis, Brother V. Leo, head of the department of education here, was removed to Saint Mary's Hospital in San Francisco Wednesday morning in a painful condition.

The disease, which has been bothering the educator during the past year, reached its worst form Wednesday and necessitated immediate treatment.

Brother V. Leo's place as head of the community of Student Brothers at Saint Mary's will be taken by Brother Julian, assistant director, until the recovery of the director.

Alumni Will Form Contra Costa Unit

Contra Costa county is to be the location of the next unit of the Saint Mary's Alumni, as plans are now well under way for the organization of Richmond Unit of the organization. The new unit will have its headquarters in the city of Richmond.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the General Alumni Association held on the campus last Monday evening, a petition asking for permission to organize the unit, was read. It was signed by five paid-up members of the Alumni Association living in the district. The five men who signed were: George Miller '11, James A. Hounsell, law '29, Leo F. Marcollo, law '29, Russell King, law '30, and Francis Healey, law '28. All are residents of the city of Richmond. Francis P. Healey was in charge of the preliminary plans for the organization of the unit.

The membership will be made up of all alumni and former students residing in the cities of Richmond and Martinez, and in the towns of San Pablo, El Cerrito, Pinole, Rodeo, and Crockett.

Philosophy Head Hurt In Berkeley Smashup

The Virgil celebration held at the University of California last Tuesday night had a sad aftermath for Professor James L. Hagerty, head of the department of philosophy here. Professor Hagerty was seriously injured in automobile smashup on the Golden Gate ferry Berkeley pier while returning from the centenary late Tuesday night.

Slippery pavement and a car parked without lights were blamed by Professor Hagerty for the accident. In turning out to avoid the car he crashed head-on with an auto coming in the other direction.

A possible broken nose, and severely cut leg were suffered by the professor. After treatment at the emergency hospital he was taken to his home, where he will be confined for several days. The car was virtually demolished.

CHANCELLOR SPEAKS AT S. F. UNIVERSITY

Stressing the point that colleges should be recognized for intellectual leadership rather than for "pagan revels," Brother Leo, chancellor of the college, gave one of the principal addresses at the Diamond Jubilee celebration of Saint Ignatius College in San Francisco. The program inaugurating a week of festivities, took place in the civic auditorium on Sunday evening, October 12.

Brother Leo made an appeal to all those who were unable to avail themserves of a college education to support the cause of higher education by encouraging those things which bespeak intellectual life. He said in part:

"A few years ago it was my happy privilege to address a group of 100 men at Los Gatos, preparing for the Jesuit priesthood—fine upstanding young men, who went there to learn the rudiments of holiness, the rudiments of truth, the rudiments of wisdom, human and divine. It was a quiet evening and the world knew naught of our doings. And because the mind sometimes works in a dual way, my thoughts were also running along another line. Thus, I thought, here is something the world knows nothing of and yet these young wen are destined to have a tremendous influence on the world. These young men had given up everything because they wish to follow the standard of Ignatius of Loyola, to follow the ideals of truth and beauty, and will go forth into the world and give to the world the fruitage of their learning.

"Ladies and gentlemen, that is a true college, a true university. And I am sure I am not ungracious in hoping that the University of San Francisco which is about to spring into life will take as its exemplar the novitiate of Los Gatos.

Individual Pictures For Gael To Be Taken, Beginning Tuesday

The individual photographs for the 1930 Greater Gael Annual are to be taken during the coming week. This was announced recently by Edward Shaver '32, newly appointed student manager of Gael photographs.

Individual pictures of all students enrolled in both the upper and lower divisions will be taken. The Coleman Photographers of Oakland have been engaged for the work, and a very nominal fee will be charged to cover incidental expenses.

Within the next few days cards notifying students of their appointments will be sent through the mails, and in addition to this notices will be posted on the bulletin boards, designating the time and place for each student to have his picture taken. When keeping appointments a coat and necktie should be worn.

The junior class will appear in the '31 Annual wearing tuxedos. This decision was made in order that members of the third year class, who are responsible for the publishing of the Annual may be distinguished from the rest of the student body. The tuxedos will be furnished through the courtesy of the Coleman company. The charge for the rental of the suits will be included in the nominal charge of 50 cents which every student will be expected to pay.

Students should see that their appointments are promptly kept because extra or delayed sittings disrupt the prepared schedule and cause added expense. Remember, keep your appointment!

Brother Provincial Receives Degree

As one of the highlights in the Diamond Jubilee celebration of Saint Ignatius College (now the University of San Francisco) held in San Francisco during the last week, Brother Gregory, provincial of the Christian Brothers on the Pacific Coast, was the recipient of an honorary LL.D. degree.

Other leading educators who received honorary degrees in law were President Robert Gordon Sproul of the University of California and Dr. Aurelio Espinosa, head of the department of Romanic languages at Stanford University.

The honor came as formal recognition of Brother Gregory's accomplishments in the field of education. During his long educational career he has served as president of Sacred Heart College in San Francisco and later of Saint Mary's College when the latter was located in Oakland. Upon the expiration of his term of office as president, Brother Gregory was promoted to the office of provincial, which position he now holds.

Little Big Game Rally Is Set for October 30

The annual "Little Big Game" rally in preparation for the Santa Clara football tilt November 2, will be held Thursday, October 30, in Madigan gymnasium at 8 P.M.

William Hayes '31, chairman of the rally committee, together with his cohorts, is planning a new and novel scheme for the evening. According to Hayes, the Santa Clara rally will be presented more efficiently than the California rally; although that was well received by the students.

Solemn Seniors Still Get Thrill From Quarterly Ex

Saint Mary's is in the throes of that ever-recurring malady commonly known as the quarterlies. Our inquiring reporter has noted some interesting results of this horrible nightmade that is at present stalking the campus.

To see an otherwise sober and respectable junior take down from his book shelf dusty tomes of logic, statistics, and constitutional history, and proceed to master with admirable diligence the contents thereof, is a sight that would bring tears to the most hardened academician.

Only the lowly frosh are exempt from this cramming tendency, for haven't they applied the "Art of Study" to their college courses, and learned them wisely and well in the interim between the day of registration and the first day of the exams?

Of course, they will soon overcome that propensity in their sophomore year, so that by the time they are juniors, they will realize that "study should never interfere with one's college life."

Upper classmen — recovering from the delightful effects of the romantic atmosphere in Southern California and the exhilarating aftermath of the humid climate of Tijuana, are taking a more mature viewpoint for they realize that the quarterlies are a necessary evil that must be endured, and look forward to enjoying the College of Holy Names dance tomorrow night with untroubled mein.

Meanwhile, our erudite instructors are having an enjoyable time prodding their youthful charges with satanic questions that would give gray hairs to a university president. Aesop —or was it Confucius?—once said that a fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

SENIORS VOTE FOR NEW CLASS RINGS

At a meeting held Wednesday noon, October 15th, in room 155 Arts and Letters building, the senior class accepted the ring selected by the class emblem committee. The ring which will be made to order by the Gardner Graville firm, will be a 13-diot one costing twenty dollars per ring. The color of the gold, white, green, or yellow, and the finish of the stone, faceted or buffeted, will be optional with the seniors.

A synthetic ruby will be the stone. On one of the shanks will be placed a stamp of the chapel, with a '31 underneath. while the seal of the college with a 19 underneath will adorn the other.

Originally the degree B.S. or B.A. was included on one of the shanks, but due to the fact that this made the 31 look insignificant, Mr. Connolly made a motion that the degree be left out. The motion was accepted.

Orders for the rings started yesterday, and the rings will be ready to grace the fingers of the seniors four weeks from today.

Jack Henderson, William Murphy, and William Johnson are in charge of the orders among the resident students, while the non-resident students are able to secure their rings from Henry Mino or Edward McDonough.

Varsity Debating Team Schedules Two Debates

Two debates have been scheduled by the varsity debating team for the remainder of the semester. The first, with the Senate Debating Society of the University of California, will be held on the evening of November 5th. The second, with the College of the Pacific varsity is scheduled for either December 3rd or 10th, depending on minor difficulties yet to be cleared.

"Resolved: That India be given immediate dominion status" is the proposition chosen for the debate against Senate Debating Society. This subject, the cause of much recent controversy, should be productive of enlivening arguments. The debate will be a dual, no-decision affair with two contestants on each side.

For the contest with Pacific the subject, "Resolved: That the eighteenth amendment should be repealed" has been chosen. Unlike the other this meeting will not be dual, the teams meeting only at Saint Mary's. Saint Mary's will uphold the affirmative. A return debate has been arranged for early next semester and will be held at Stockton, where the College of the Pacific is located.

No definite schedule has been formed for the spring semester, but in all probability there will be meetings with University of San Francisco, Santa Clara, and California, in addition to that with Pacific.

RECORDER'S OFFICE

No grades or examination blue books will be given out at the Recorder's Office. A report of each student's grades will be sent to his home as soon as possible. Those resident students desiring a copy of their grades may have one by leaving a self-addressed envelope in the Recorder's Office.

CHANCELLOR'S OFFICE

On Sunday, October 26, the Sacramento Northern Railroad will operate a special train which will leave Saint Mary's at 12:30 p.m.

Classes will be in regular session on Tuesday, October 28.

ALUMNI READY FOR BRONC-GAEL RALLY

Plans are now complete for the annual football dinner dance of the alumni which will be held at the San Francisco Elks' Club on Saturday evening, November 1, according to an announcement made by Judge Frank W. Dunn '08, chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements for the event.

The football dinner dance, which is given every year on the occasion of the game between Saint Mary's and Santa Clara has now become the outstanding social event on the alumni program. Many alumni and former students from outside the Bay district each year come to San Francisco to attend the dance and to see the game between the Gaels and the Broncos. The committee this year is suggesting that alumni and their friends attend the football dinner dance as their Hallowe'en celebration.

Chairman Dunn announces that already many reservations have been received for the event and because of its popularity, he suggests that those desiring to attend should send their reservations, accompanied by a check, to the Alumni Office at Saint Mary's College, Calif. Tickets for the dinner dance, which will be informal, are $3.

Assisting Judge Dunn in arranging for the event are: William H. Egan '92, William Burke '11, Walter Mallen '28 and Thomas Egan '28.

Brother Leo Speaker at Virgil Fete

That the United States of the twentieth century bears a strong resemblance to the Rome in which Virgil wrote and flourished was the contention of Brother Leo, chancellor of Saint Mary's College, in his address delivered at the Uniiversity of California at the Virgil commemoration of October 21. "The comparison," he said, "may be grateful to our self-complacency; it may likewise contribute to our widely recognized national humility.

"Rome conquered the world by force of arms; we have conquered the world by force of wealth. Military triumphs, as economic triumphs, bring a crop of suspicion and hatreds. There can be no doubt that the urbane Persians and the cultivated Greeks regarded the conquering Romans in somewhat the same way as the European nations of an elder antiquity regard that aggressive and successful gentleman whom some of them denominate 'Uncle Shylock.' The Romans gradually overcame that hostile attitude—or at least smothered it—by making themselves the inheritors of the European tradition of culture. They conquered the world economically, and then proceeded to conquer the world intellectually. In this they are our teachers and our inspirers; and I sometimes think that Vrigil is the most eminent teacher and inspirer of them all."

Not his fervent nationalism, not even his deep and generous human spirit, Brother Leo contended, is Virgil's greatest contribution to the European tradition of literature, but his scholarly enthusiasm for the perfection of written speech. Virgil knew and practiced the labor of the

(Continued on next page.)

HOLY NAMES GIRLS UPPER DIVISION GUESTS ON NOV. 1

Center Hall Lounge to Be Scene of First Tea Dansant

Saint Mary's upper division students will reciprocate for the recent tea dance tendered them by the College of the Holy Names, it was announced yesterday by William Hobin, student body president. The reciprocation will take the form of a return tea dance, to be given next Saturday afternoon, November 1, in Center Hall lounge.

President Hobin has appointed William Murphy '31 chairman of the com-

William Murphy

mittee on arrangements. Murphy promises to secure a reputable orchestra for the affair, to decorate the lounge according to a scheme yet to be selected, and to have substantial refreshments on hand for the afternoon. He has not yet picked his subcommittees.

Student body officers of Holy Names have announced that virtually the entire student body will attend. Attendance among Saint Mary's men will be limited strictly to juniors and seniors.

This dance is the first of a series of Saturday tea dances which will be revived this year by the student body administration. The general plan will be based on the series given two years ago, which proved such a success.

Holy Names Drama Guild Gives Play

Next Tuesday evening the "Masquers," dramatic society of the College of the Holy Names on Lake Merritt, will present four one-act plays. The plays will be presented in the college auditorium.

The program is especially well balanced, with the plays entirely feminine in character: "The Birthday of the Infanta," Oscar Wilde; "The End of the Rainbow," James Webber; "Between the Soup and the Savoury," Gertrude Jennings, and "The Green Nose," Perry Dilley.

According to Dorothy Walsh, senior student and president of the "Masquers," this performance is to raise money for the building fund of the new Holy Names College. The "Masquers" has pledged two hundred dollars to this fund, this performance being the initial one of a series to be given during the year.

In their six years' existence, the "Masquers" have secured favorable local recognition. Their work compares with similar work being done by little theatres of the country. The Saint Mary's Theatre Guild will have a chance, Tuesday evening, of seeing several plays well enacted and directed.

The Collegian, as representative of the student body of Saint Mary's, wishes to extend its heartfelt sympathy to Jack Danielovitch, a member of the sophomore class, on the recent loss of his brother.

ALUMNI NOTES

ALUMNI BOARD OF DIRECTORS AT COLLEGE LAST MONDAY

Members of the board of directors and committee chairmen of the General Alumni Association were guests of Brother Z. Leo, chancellor of the college, on last Monday evening, on the occasion of the monthly meeting of the board. Brother Leo was host at dinner in the faculty dining room at 6:30. In addition to the members of the board, Dr. James Walsh of New York, and Professor James L. Hagerty '19 of the college faculty were also guests. After dinner the group was present at the lecture by Dr. Walsh in Center Hall.

At the meeting of the board in the Academic building after the lecture, President James M. Smith '10 presided. After the routine business, the board considered and voted favorably on the petition for the establishment of Richmond unit of the Alumni. Leo A. Cunningham '18, chairman of the retreat committee, suggested that the alumni should attend a retreat in a body at the Jesuit Retreat House of El Retiro, adding that El Retiro was well equipped to accommodate the group. He is to confer with the retreat master of El Retiro for the purpose of securing a suitable date.

Chairman William R. Lowery '11 of the education committee reported that his committee was planning to sponsor a series of lectures by members of the faculty of the college in San Francisco this spring. Other committee chairmen to report were: J. Justin Kegler '28 of the luncheon committee; George Poultney '05, Santa Clara-Saint Mary's luncheon; Charles T. Hughes '90, St. Ignatius Jubilee, and Judge Frank W. Dunn '08 of the football dinner dance committee. George Tait '14, president of the Monterey Bay unit, also reported on the plans for activity of his organization.

Perhaps the most important announcement of the meeting was given by Brother Leo, who told of the plans and achievements of the college, both in an academic and a financial way. He told of the recognition that had come to the college as a result of the various academies that have been held during the last two years.

Those present on Monday evening were: President James M. Smith '10, Vice-President Sylvester N. Andriano '11, Treasurer C. Wesley Davis '28, Recording Secretary Leo A. Cunninghom '18, Executive Secretary Timothy J. Canty '23, Members o fthe board of directors: Charles T. Hughes '90, George Poultney '05, Frank Atwill '16, and George McKeever '16. Also, the following committee chairmen: Luncheon, Justin Kegler '28, education, William Lowery '11, and football dinner dance, Judge Frank W. Dunn '08. Presidents of local units who attended were: George Tait '14 of Monterey Bay unit and John L. Flynn '01 of San Francisco unit.

VIRGIL FETE

(Continued from preceding page.)

file. He embodied in his attitude to what he wrote that divine discontent which only great minds and living personalities manifest. He realied, a sa more recent writer in the European tradition said, that "prose is never done." The familiar story that the Roman poet begged that his unfinished Aeneid be destroyed is a salutary example to ever so many modern writers whose masterpieces give the impression that like Macduff they have come forth from their mother's womb untimely ripped.

"And if we were asked to indicate what we can best learn from Virgil and in what way we can best honor his glorious and transcending memory, I have no hesitation in saying that it is by emulating his fine and delicate and comprehensive feeling for the written word. Our language is not his language, and our problems are not his problews, but we can do our part, however partial and inadequate, in developing the possibilities of written speech. A man's deeds—what are they, as George E. Woodberry says, but the fragments and the relics of his dreams? A man's writings—ah, they are the dreams he has dreamed and the visions he has seen and the glories he has glimpsed reduced to living words and set forth with power and with truth. To learn this art, to appreciate this art, we turn, like Dante, to Virgil—our master and our guide."

Big Throng Gallops to Gay Grid Festivities in South

For some two hundred and fifty students, the outstanding news of the week was the annual trip south over the week end and its consequent effects, which are just dying out today. Almost one-half the college made the long trek by train, auto, and boat. The football squad, athletic office representatives, and newspaper men left on the "Padre" Thursday night and pulled in again Monday morning early on the "Owl." Two busses were utilized to transport the band, fifty strong.

Band Makes Excellent Showing

The outstanding performance of the week end was made not by the team but by the new college band, which is just beginning to receive its share of recognition. Resplendent in their red and blue uniforms, the musical boys gathered at the Southern Pacific station Thursday night and gave the squad a rousing sendoff. Then they drove all night, practiced in Los Angeles Friday afternoon, and were ready to give an excellent exhibition at the game that night. Climaxing the week end, they rendered several selctions at the alumni dinner dance Saturday night before leaving for home early Sunday morning.

Dinner Dance Success

The dinner dance given Saturday night at the palatial Los Angeles Elks' Club ballroom was the most successful affair ever sponsored by the southern unit of the alumni. All members of the team, newspaper men, and the entire roster of the band attended the affair free as guests of individual alumni members. Some seventy-five girls from Theta Phi Alpha, the national Catholic sorority of U.C.L.A., were on hand to see that the stranger shad a real time. In addition over one hundred students and graduates attended the dance.

Joke of the Trip

Like every journey, the Los Angeles trip had its outstanding joke. None other than Graduate Manager Louis LeFevre was the butt of this one. On arriving at the Coliseum for the game Friday night, Prof. LeFevre discovered that he had gotten rid of his last ticket. A stranger in a strange land, he then found that nobody knew him; and after standing in line for twenty minutes, he paid his dollar and was admitted to the game in time for the second quarter. That's one for the books, surely.

Lankershim Official Headquarters

As in former years, the Hotel Lankershim at Seventh and Main was official Saint Mary's headquarters. Through the efforts of Billy Whitecotton, the genial manager, all Gael rooters and friends were given special rates and excellent accommodations. The lobby of the hotel looked like a section of the Moraga campus during most of Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, with old boys and new boys swapping yarns in every corner. One could drop in to almost any room of the building with the certainty of being welcomed at some Saint Mary's party.

The only accident occurred at Santa Maria late Sunday when an unidentified hit and run driver crashed hedon into a car driven by Alfred Roncallo '33. Roncallo and James Tuck '33, who was riding next to him, were seriously cut by flying glass and were obliged to report to the hospital for treatment. Edward Smiddy, secretary to the chancellor, who was riding in the rumble seat, was unhurt. Roncallo's car was almost demolished.

DR. WALSH TALKS

(Continued from preceding page.)

low the digestive organs in the body to function properly. But beware of eating too much of these foods for excess in eating raw meat or indigestible foods will prove detrimental to the body."

In view of his own estimations, Dr. Walsh continued with the words, "The greatest invention that man ever made, barring none, is the language which we speak and next to that I believe that writing ranks in its place. Although other inventions were great, and may be spoken of time and time again, we use two of the greatest of all when we speak and when we write."

Dr. Walsh not only is an eminent historian and philosopher, but he has also written numerous books, as well as essays. His greatest book is entitled: "The 13th the Greatest of Centuries." During his career he has been a teacher, an author, an essayist, and a prominent lecturer throughout the country as well as in Europe.

His purpose for coming to the Pacific Coast this year was for the celebration of the 75th anniversary of Saint Ignatius College, where he was one of the distinguished lecturers.

JOSEPH COSTA '30

A recent visitor on the campus was Joseph Costa '30, former advertising manager of The Collegian. Costa is now with the Producers Milk Co. in Oakland.

Head Janitor Suffers Amputation on Foot

Harry Vigor, for eleven years head janitor of Saint Mary's, has been removed from Fabiola Hospital in Oakland, where he had been confined for the past seven weeks, to his home in the same city. He was taken to Fabiola Hospital because of an infection that had developed in his foot. At the time it was not thought to be serious, but rapidly developed until the stage was reached where it was necessary to amputate one of the toes on his left foot.

Junior Recently Wed; Secret Becomes Known

Cupid claimed another Gael victim last week when Irwin Cassidy '32, official college camera fiend and photograph editor of the 1931 Gael Annual, suddenly decided to get married.

Cassidy will leave school at the end of the present quarter to settle down. His prowess as a tap dancer, well known at Saint Mary's rallies and in various bay amateur theatricals, has already won him a position on the professional stage.

New Books

Books of a religious nature constitute the majority of additions to the library shelves. Some of the most interesting are:

Goodier, A: The Public Life of Our Lord, Jesus Christ (two volumes).

Stoddard, J. L.: Twelve Years in the Catholic Church.

Bremond, H.: A Literary History of Religious Thought in France (two volumes).

For
Smokes and Eats
or
What Have You
DEV'S
at your service

CONTRA COSTA LAUNDRY
FR uitvale 6600
Calls at Saint Mary's College twice a week.
Your patronage solicited.
We Use Ivory Soap Exclusively

Flowers for All Occasions
LAKESHORE FLORAL SHOPPE
3423 Lake Shore Avenue
Telephone GLencourt 7536

At the Best Fountains
you'll enjoy the richness and finer flavor of
Producers Ice Cream
Phone HOlliday 4500

CRYSTAL LAUNDRY
2307 Chestnut Street, Oakland
Phone HOlliday 5313

Grand Canyon
A COUNTERSUNK MOUNTAIN RANGE
Reverse the order of mountaineering and descend 6000 feet for a view. Ride down a mountain trail into the Canyon depths if you would realize the vastness of scale. The peaks upon which you looked down from the Canyon rim and called "rocks," now, from the rivers edge, tower above you with all the majesty of the Rocky Mountains.
It is easy to visit Grand Canyon on the Santa Fe. Eastbound or Westbound Santa Fe Pullmans take you right to the South Rim. You arrive at 8:00 a.m. and after a day at the Canyon you resume your journey in the same sleeper at 7:45 p.m. . . . Convenient isn't it?
A Year Round Play Ground
Grand Canyon is open all year... the weather is crisp and sunny with a tangy quality in the air. Trail trips coutinue uninterrupted and Phantom Ranch in the Canyon depths is a charming retreat in a land of eternal summer. On the rim, accommodations to suit any requirement are available at Hotels El Tovar and Bright Angel, under Fred Harvey management
Santa Fe Ticket Offices & Travel Bureaux
SAN FRANCISCO 601 Market Street
OAKLAND 432 13th Street
BERKELEY 98 Shattuck Square
Santa Fe
652

Gaels Will Meet Gonzaga Bulldogs Sunday

GAELETS TO PLAY STANFORD FROSH ON CARDS' FIELD

Game Played as 'Raiser' to U. S. C.-Cardinal Clash; Teams Even

Stanford versus Saint Mary's! Yes, sir, that's what we mean, the Cardinals will meet the Gaels on the gridiron. But wait a minute, Watson; don't get excited, we're merely talking about the Stanford Frosh and the Saint Mary's Gaelets. Tomorrow at 11:30 o'clock in the morning the undefeated yearlings from Moraga will tangle with the Baby Cards, who also boast of a clean record this season.

The game will be played as a preliminary to the U. S. C.-Stanford game and will set the day off on the Farm with a bang, to say the least. Upon the game hangs the freshman championship of Northern California, and don't think for a minute that either team won't be out to mop up the turf with the other.

Stanford Strong

The young Indians, coached by that star of a few years back, "Rabbit" Bradshaw, are a formidable aggregation and stand on an even basis with Saint Mary's. The strong San Mateo Jaysees were lucky to tie them and the Colts from Santa Clara went home on the short end of the score when they invaded the Palo Alto campus. To make matters worse, that is for "Ike" Frankian, the U. C. L. A. frosh were soundly drubbed last Saturday to the tune of 21-6 by the boys who are just learning how to reverse, double reverse, triple reverse, or what have you?

This will be the first time that the Saint Babes will be called upon to stop the intricate offensive that is exemplified, more or less, down on the Farm. But don't get the idea that the Gaels will look like other teams do when they get their first peep at the Warner method of scoring touchdowns (that is, potential touchdowns). There

(Continued on next page.)

NINE STORE BUYING POWER

We offer a Thos. Heath Overcoat of wool and vicuna, superbly tailored in Fall tones, at $50.00

As a third cousin to the camel, the little Vicuna of the Andean mountains lays no claim to beauty. . . . But he does produce a beautiful wool of exceeding softness. . . . When mixed with finest sheep's wool it makes an overcoat fabric that Thos. Heath Craftsmen delight to work with. . . . It brings out all the advantages of so much hand work, personal supervision and everlasting fussing with details. . . .

Roos Bros. INC.

Exclusive Distributors of Thos. Heath Clothes

ST. MARY'S BEATS BRUINS 21 TO 6 IN FIRST NIGHT GAME

Stennett Goes Over for Score in First Period; Bud Toscani Stars

Playing under the bright lights for their first night game in the history of the Saint Mary's football schedules, the Galloping Gaels ran up a 21 to 6 victory over the U. C. L. A. Bruins.

The game had just begun when Stennett showed the crowd of some odd 30,000 grid fans that he could run with the ball by going over the Uclan left tackle for 40 yards to the first score of the contest. After the surprise run of Stennett's, the Bruins settled down and played super football, both defensively and offensively.

At the start of the second quarter the Gaels started to gallop from their 30-yard marker, and on a series of plays featuring Toscani, Stennett and Barrett, the ball was advanced up the field to the Uclan's 20-yard line. On the next play Stennett tossed the ghost ball to Toscani, who ambled on over the line for the second score. U. C. L. A. was offside as before on the try for the extra point, so the score stood 14 to 0.

Madigan, feeling safe with a two-touchdown lead, immediately sent in his second team, and then the Uclan's broke lose with a varied running and passing attack that would do credit to any All-American team. The passing attack was too much for the boys on Ruble's team and a pass from Solomon to Wellendorf from the Gaels' 30-yard stripe netted the Uclans a well-deserved touchdown. Jones kicked from placement for the extra point, but the ball went wide.

As the half ended the Gaels left the field on the long end of the 14 to 6 score, and when they returned they found a harder fighting group of Bruins. The first team, in presenting an aerial game, did everything but make the proper connection of the receiver and ball. The Saints' running plays did work, but each time they got within scoring distance the Bruin defense would stiffen, and there was no getting by.

Blocked Punt

At the end of the third quarter McNally broke through the Uclans' forward wall and blocked Roberts' punt. The Gaels recovered the pigskin on the 20-yard line. Here the Bruins again repulsed the mighty offensive of the Moragans on the 11-yard line.

In the middle of the last quarter the Saints scored again for their last

(Continued on next page.)

SUPPORT YOUR TEAM

Get Your Football Emblem From Any Red White and Blue Standard Oil Dealer.

ST. MARY'S vs. GONZAGA SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26

For fast passing, fill your tank with New Winter Red Crown or Standard Ethyl Gasoline.

STANDARD OIL Products

Available at 11,000 Red White and Blue Dealers

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

The Collegian Sports

FISTIC TEAM MAY GO TO NEVADA FOR MEET

Perhaps the first real impetus to the boxing game at Saint Mary's comes with the news that the University of Nevada leather swappers have challenged the Gaels. While no official statement was forthcoming, it is understood that officials of affairs athletic at this college are more than anxious to accept the offer for a match at Reno next semester. It is learned that expenses are to be guaranteed the Saint Mary's team. Aside from this venal aspect, this offer presents Saint Mary's with its first real opportunity to make a name for itself in fistic circles.

Lang Looks Good

In the gymnasium of late, Joe Lang, amateur champ of the Pacific Coast featherweights, has been spilling opponents all over the canvas. This boy hits plenty hard for his size, and at present is the leading light of the Gael squad.

Fred Kelly, a lightweight, is also shaping up nicely, and with a little more tough competition will be able to give a good account of himself. The Irish lad is an aggressive fighter and can take plenty of punishment. Coach Irving Matson predicts quite a future for this young man, and the only way his ability can be brought out to its fullest extent is by intercollegiate contests.

Harry Ebding has quite a reputation as a slugger. If we remember correctly, he came to Saint Mary's as light heavyweight champion of the Northwest, as far as high school boxing was concerned. But Harry is busy right now with the pigskin and has little or no time for fistic endeavors. It is hoped that he will see fit to take up the sport next semester and lend color to the Gael team.

There is ample opportunity for anybody who feels the impulse to knock the head off one of his fellow students to demonstrate his power in the padded square. All aspirants to the team should report at once to the instructor of boxing.

Fordham Rams Clash With N.Y.U. in Gotham

Fordham University and New York University, two traditional rivals, whose football teams this year are rated among the strongest in the East, will meet at the Yankee Stadium on Saturday in the eleventh game of a series that began in 1904. Watching the original contest were little more than a thousand people, while Saturday's battle for the metropolitan championship is expected to draw 80,000, according to the estimates deduced from advance sales at both institutions.

Major Frank W. Cavanaugh, Fordham coach, faces the neighborhood struggle with a high degree of confidence. The Rams have a veteran team with nine regulars from the eleven who decisively conquered the Violet a year ago, 26-0, again in harness. Although the Major regards Chick Meehan's five sophomore aces as worthy foemen who add tremendous strength to N.Y.U. and who will test the famous defensive ability of the Maroon to the utmost, he figures that he has a trump card in Captain Tony Siano, Fordham's All-American center and the big star last year.

Siano's playing against Boston College on Monday when he made the majority of tackles, repeatedly throwing Eagle ball carriers for losses, has been very encouraging to Maroon followers. Captain Tony was slow to round into form this year due to an attack of grippe in training season. Now with Siano in shape the Battering Rams are at least twenty-five per cent stronger defensively than they were in the first two games.

Frosh Beat Eagles To Keep Fine Record

In one of the hardest fought games of the season the Gaelet gridders came from behind and defeated the San Francisco Eagles, 26-14, Saturday at Agnon field. The game was close due to the pugnacity of the visiting team and to the steady flow of frosh reserves entering.

After a first half of sluggish playing the frosh were trailing 7-6. Displaying more plays and the ability of the backfield aces to act in coordination with the line, were reasons responsible for three touchdowns in the second half. The Eagle outfit was the first team to score two touchdowns on the frosh, and incidentally the second team to cross the Gaels' goal line in five games this season.

Minogue Scores First

Several minutes after the opening whistle, Minogue, alert end, recovered an Eagle fumble behind the Eagles' goal line for a touchdown. Partee failed to convert.

The clubmen scored in the second quarter after a series of line plunges and short runs, and also converted, thus taking the lead, 7-6. The score remained the same until the third quarter, when the frosh overtook the lead. The reserves played the major part of the first half and performed well. The Canirinus brothers at end and tackle were smashing through the line on various occasions, throwing Eagles for losses. Bob McSheehy, Bardinelli, and Yates also had their chances and showed up well.

Frosh Again Tally

The first team entered the game at the beginning of the second half and started on a drive down the field. Jack Baat sprinted 40 yards off tackle and Ahern and Partee after several plunges and cracks at the Eagle line were again knocking at the Eagles' door. Following three knocks, Sid Ahern, aggressive halfback, knocked hard enough to score. Partee added the extra point and the score stood 13-7 in favor of the young Gaels.

In the latter part of the third quarter Jack Baat brought the pigskin to rest on the Eagles' twenty yard line after a 30 yard run. Unfortunately Baat injured his knee on this play and was removed from the game. Sid Ahern again crossed the line and Gordon Partee failed to add the extra point. Score 19-7, in favor of Gaelets. Things began to look bad again, for the Eagles tallied another touchdown and again converted. This brought the score to 19-14 and the fourth quarter left was to decide the final winner.

Clark Runs to Score

Fred Clark put the game on ice for the frosh when he intercepted an Eagle pass and dashed 40 yards to a touchdown. Partee added the extra point with a place kick and the frosh line held off attempts by the Eagles to score. The linesmen, Joe and Jerry Murphy, Phil Baader, Minogue, Culjis, and Heinbockel performed like veterans in the critical last quarter, and no Eagle came near scoring. Thus the frosh managed to turn away the attack and won a hard fought game, 26-14.

Knights of Columbus Fete Saint Gridders

Coach Madigan and several of the members of the Gael football squad were honored guests of San Franlumbus, last Tuesday night at the cisco Council No. 615, Knights of Cospecial "football night" program given at the conclusion of the council's regular meeting. The affair was held at Santa Maria Hall, 150 Golden Gate avenue.

Besides Coach Madigan, Woody Peebles, and other members of the team, several old grads who are members of the council delivered talks for the occasion. Chief of these was William J. "Dick" Fitzgerald, sheriff of San Francisco.

Grand Knight Charles L. Conlan presided at the reception.

GAELS MEET NORTHERNERS IN GAME THAT MAY DEVELOP INTO GREAT GRIDIRON FIGHT; FLAHERTY'S MEN GUNNING FOR MORAGANS

Passing Attack of Bulldogs Will Worry Weak Gael Defense; Max Krause Must Be Stopped if Moragans Hope to Be Returned Victors

Fresh from their unimpressive victory over U. C. L. A., the Galloping Gaels will take the field Sunday at Kezar Stadium to do battle with Ray Flaherty's Gonzaga Bulldogs. This aggregation from the Northwest has always been a tough one for the Gaels to defeat. It will be remembered that last year Gonzaga was defeated by Saint Mary's 32-0. This, however, is not such a crushing defeat, as the score would indicate, because the Bulldogs held Madigan's charges scoreless for the first half, and only the lack of reserve strength beat them in the last two periods.

The Bulldogs were delivered a severe blow just previous to last year's fracas when Fanny Hunting, their star halfback, could not play, due to the reaction of injuries gained earlier in the season. The case is not so this year, however, for Flaherty, who, by the way, is coaching his first year at Gonzaga, has developed a star known to all East Bay football fans as Maxie Krause. This elusive one-man team has already made the Bulldog supporters forget Hunting. Against the University of San Francisco some two weeks ago, Krause ran wild. His sensational running and plunging ability, coupled with the accurate and long punting of McKenna, another sweet back on any man's team, subdued the Gray Fog up until the last two minutes of the game. Luce, the interference runner of the Bulldog backfield, executes his work with the greatest success and precision and will undoubtedly remind the Gael rooters of "Butch" Simas, probably the greatest interference runner ever developed on the Coast.

Bulldog Passing Attack

On the line, Holt, a big, strapping end, is a dangerous pass receiver. He is the man on the other end of their highly touted passing attack, of which so far this season little has been shown. It is possible that Flaherty is keeping this under his hat and will spring it on the Gaels Sunday. If such is the case, the Moragans' pass defense will have to show the needed improvement to stop this attack.

Gaels' Unimpressive Win

After a rather half-hearted showing against Bill Spaulding's U. C. L. A. Bruins, the Galloping Gaels are expected to return to form and take the Bulldogs in tow. Following the showing last Friday night made by Saint Mary's, the game really should be considered a toss-up. Frederick Francis Stennett is about due for another good day, and if he is right the Bulldogs will run home with their tails between their legs. The Gael line has shown some improvement of late, but has never regained its original early season form. Injuries, plus the loss of a tight game to the Golden Bears, may be the solution of this fact, but the line will have to make more improvement if the Saints expect to win many more games.

"Bud" Toscani, who proved the downfall of Gonzaga last year, will be in the starting line-up Sunday. The Santa Rosa "Bread-Boy" has been doing some fine offensive and defensive work and should repeat this performance against Flaherty's men. The Rubel team, which scintillated last week at Los Angeles, should again appear on the field Sunday to relieve the Peebles' outfit.

Cougars Defeated Gonzaga

The defeat of Gonzaga last week by Washington State College, which is considered to have the toughest and best football team on the Coast, should not take away from the ability of the Gonzagans. They held the Cougars scoreless in the last half, after playing a listless game in the initial two periods. "Babe" Hollingberry said the Bulldogs were the toughest little college team he had run up against in the north. He feared them, as the Gaels should, and his fears were not wrong, for when he thought his aggregation about ready to run up a big score, the Bulldogs stiffened their defense and stopped the Cougars cold in their tracks.

(Continued on next page.)

Gael Mentor Flies To Webfoot Game

There is nothing old fashioned about Coach "Slip" Madigan. He is modern in all things, even when it comes to scouting rival football elevens.

Witness his thousand-mile air journey from Los Angeles to Portland last Friday night to scout Oregon in its important contest with the Washington Huskies. Immediately after the game with the Bruins at the Coliseum in Los Angeles, "Slip" hurried out to the Santa Monica airport, boarded a passenger express plane bound for the Oregon metropolis, and arrived there shortly after breakfast on Saturday.

At kick-off time the Gael mentor was seated in the press box at Multnomah Stadium, trusty fountain pen and note book in hand, anxious to see what Doc Spears' stalwarts could do with a pigskin.

And "Slip" saw something. On his return from the northland he told all and sundry that Oregon under the tutelage of Spears is a vastly improved team, one of the finest on the coast. Madigan also declared that the Gaels will have to play the very best ball of which they are capable in order to whip the Webfeet on Thanksgiving Day. No repetition of last season's 31 to 6 fiasco need be expected. Floyd Kitzmiller, the chief Oregon threat, especially impressed "Slip's" critical eye. And what's more, the Oregon boys are reported to be pointing for the Gaels, since they meet none of the other big California elevens.

What's This! Fordham Line to Check Gaels

Undefeated and unscored on, Fordham University looms as one of the leading football elevens in the country. Coach Cavanaugh's Rams have not tasted defeat in two years and so far this season they have rolled up 153 points to none at all for their opponents. Fordham opened the season in a wild scoring orgy, trampling Baltimore and Buffalo on successive Saturdays 73 and 71 to 0 respectively.

Although Boston College team slowed the Rams down to a walk, the Rams won by a meager three-point margin. Last Saturday Fordham turned in an impressive win by defeating Holy Cross in the "big game" of both institutions. The score was 6 to 0. In all their games the Fordham goal has never been threatened, a powerful line discouraging all advances.

Eastern grid fans are looking forward to the Saint Mary's-Fordham game, set for three weeks from tomorrow, with interest. The Gaels have been well publicized beyond the Rockies and with Fordham one of the Atlantic Coast's strongest elevens, the stands at the Polo grounds should be pretty well filled when the two leading Catholic colleges of their respective sections clash November 15.

At the four football games in which the Gaels of Saint Mary's have played in, approximately 161,000 spectators have been present to watch the contests.

The following are the estimated figures.

Gael-Army	19,000
Gael-St. Ignatius	32,000
Gael-California	80,000
Gael-U. C. L. A.	30,000
Total	161,000

PIGSKIN PATTERS

By JACK HAMILTON '31

LAST WEEK'S TRIP TO LOS ANGELES WAS A PIP. BROKE, AND THEREFORE HAPPY, THE CARAVAN HAS RETURNED. SO MUCH DID THE CARNIVAL SPIRIT PREVAIL THAT THE VARSITY ALMOST FORGOT THAT THEIR REASON FOR BEING IN THE SOUTH WAS TO PLAY FOOTBALL. AND SO U. C. L. A., PREVIOUSLY WALLOPED 52-0 BY U. S. C., STAVED OFF THE FEEBLE THREATS OF THE GAELS, AND HELD THE MORAGANS TO THREE TALLIES AND THEN SCORED A TOUCHDOWN THEMSELVES.

It might be said in favor of the varsity, however, that the Gaels were playing under conditions that were both new and adverse. Long before the opening kickoff the huge Coliseum resembled nothing so much as a partially filled bathtub. A heavy dew-fall drenched the big bowl until the condition of the playing field was in no way different from the condition of any turf following a rainy afternoon. Under the glaring lights the moisture glistened; the white football was dripping wet, as were the players before the game was five minutes old. So much of the football. The wet ball made pass plays difficult at both ends, and the wet grass afforded treacherous footing for the ball carriers.

A big disappointment to me is the lackadaisical and listless manner in which the first string players conduct themselves while on the field. Such complacency certainly must have root somewhere. Such self-confidence certainly must be justified. But the record to date isn't so hot. It has long been a pet theory that gridders play their best in their junior year, when they still retain the fire of their lower division days and have added to that the experience of their sophomore year. There are eight seniors on our starting lineup, every one of them a star(?).

COACH "SLIP" MADIGAN AND THE LATE HARRY HOUDINI ARE IN THE SAME CLASS. "SLIP" TOOK CHARGE OF THE GAEL STRATEGY IN THE U. C. L. A. GAME FRIDAY NIGHT. SATURDAY AFTERNOON HE WAS BUSY CHARTING OREGON U. PLAYS WHILE WATCHING THE OREGON-WASHINGTON CONTEST. MONDAY MORNING "SLIP" MET THE BOYS AT THE DEPOT WHEN THE OWL PULLED IN AT THE 16TH STREET STATION.

Whatever conceit the varsity boys may have in them will probably be batted out when they tangle with the Gonzaga Bulldogs Sunday afternoon. Last year the Spokane lads completely and effectually embarrassed the Gaels in the first half, which ended 0-0. Butch Simas was put out of the game with a broken nose, and the Gaels were in an uproar. Eventually class told; but this year there seems to be very little class.

It sounds like it just couldn't happen, but: Graduate Manager Louis LeFevre passed out all his ducats to the U. C. L. A. game and had to pay his way in at the gate. . . . A member of the publicity department had a comp to the S. C.-Utah Aggie game Saturday, lost it, and paid a round dollar to see the slaughter. . . . Bud Tehaney, Virg Scatena and myself waited around for twenty minutes in the hotel grill for the check. And when we got it some pretty fumbling was done. . . . Archie Fraser was taken for eight bucks. The catch to this one is, where did Archie get eight bucks in the first place? Harry Garretsee showed up the next morning with exactly eight simoleons. Coincidence, of course. . . . At the dinner dance given in honor of the team by the Los Angeles alumni, Elks Club, L. A., was a huge Jewish anniversary party. Mr. and Mrs. Greenberg had successfully stuck it out from 1905 till 1930. They had something to celebrate, and they certainly did. . . . George Railton, noted scribe, drove from Oakland to L. A. in eight hours and twenty-five minutes. I think he is, too. . . . I heard one about Bill Stevens, but I can't tell it. . . . Ask the graduate manager (Louis LeFevre) the one about Toots Kasper.

It is beginning to look like Coaches Ike Frankian and Leo Rooney are going to produce another undefeated freshman eleven. The Babes have pulled through every battle they've had to date, and are looking more impressive as they go along. Tomorrow they meet the Stanford frosh in what will probably be one of their toughest games. Last fall the Cards took a 7-6 dumping.

The frosh record to date is: Saint Mary's 6, Marin Junior College 0; Saint Mary's 13, Oakland Athletic Club 0 (these babies licked the Cardinal Athletic Club, the outfit that trounced Benny Lom's All-Stars); Saint Mary's 22, California Frosh 7; Saint Mary's 20, Saint Ignatius Frosh 0; Saint Mary's 25, Eagle Athletic Club 14.

Former Gaels that are now playing on Larry Bettencourt's pro football team have reached the total of six players. To date the Memphis pro eleven consists of Larry Bettencourt at center, and the brightest star on the team, with the following Saints who have followed Larry's footsteps: John Illia, guard; Homer Hicks and George Ackerman, playing the tackle berths, with Red Strader and Butch Simas taking care of backfield positions of fullback and signal barker respectively.

BRUIN GAME

(Continued from preceding page.)

score of the evening. Following a sensational run-back of a punt by Boyle, the Gaels started to click again, and on six plays around end the oval was placed on the Bruins' eight-yard line. The next play was the only play of the game that the Gaels looked right. Stennett carried the ball behind perfect interference and went the remaining distance to score for the third Gael touchdown. Ebding, by getting his kicking shoe dried off, kicked the goal for the final point.

Boyle Stars

Throughout the entire contest the Gaels' tricky quarterback played heads-up football. The running of the team was smoothly done, and when it came to returning and receiving of punts, Dick was supreme. Many times the Saints' field general had the crowd wild eyed with excitement when he would catch the ball over his shoulder as if it was a baseball.

The figures show that the game was far closer than the score indicates. The Gaels made 366 yards from scrimmage and passes as compared to the 205 yards made by the Bruins.

Newsmen Ready for Big Season in New Office

The latest thing on the campus is a new room for the sports correspondents situated on the west side of the postoffice.

This room is the last word in morern offices; it is equipped with one table, three or four chairs, a day bed and half a dozen ash trays. All this furniture has been carefully selected over a long period of time for its perfect comfort. This will be a great help to the boys in getting out news.

CARD-GAEL FROSH

(Continued from Page 3)

are a few around these parts who remember the days when Coach "Ike" Frankian demonstrated just how to stop this style of play. And it is to be reasonably expected that his men will be well versed in Madigan defensive football as played by the All-American end of 1927.

Frosh Look Good

Of late the Gael team has been looking something like what the material on the team warrants. Starting in the second half against California, they opened up an offensive that had all the ear-marks of being sensational. The way they swept down the field against the Berkeley Cubs was a joy to their supporters, who were on the verge of classifying them as just another freshman team. How a team can look so bad in the first half of a game and so good in the second half is a mystery to this writer. If they can display the same talent all during the Stanford game the general public who climb into the bowl around noon time will sit and marvel at things in general as put on by the embryo Moragans.

About Time

The boys who have come to the fore with a rush in the last few weeks are Joe Murphy, a tackle, and Sid Ahern, a fair country halfback. These fellows come just at a time when the Facistic element seems to be gaining the spotlight around these parts. After all, Gaels should be Gaels, and men who carry monikers like Murphy and Ahern begin to make Saint Mary's look like it did in days gone by. For a few years, with such names as Lorigan, Corrigan, Rooney, Bogan, Tobin, Gannon, Collins, Conlon, O'Rourke, and O'Gorman, the roster looked like a Hibernian roll call. When it comes to the final analysis it must be admitted that variety is the spice of life.

Toss-Up

To come down to earth again, the game tomorrow looks like an even battle. While the Gaels may have the edge in offensive ability, the slate is evened up by a strong Stanford line and good pass defense. It should be a game that is decided in the last minutes of the fray, and the winner will just about be the best in the way of freshman teams on the Coast, regardless of what the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce may say.

With the regular football season half over, the Gaels' scoring machine has not lived up to the expectations that were the hope of each player, coach, and proud supporter of the Red and Blue. At present the two main cogs of the Saints' offensive are tied with 24 points scored apiece. The individual scorers are:

Stennett	24
Toscani	24
Fletcher	12
Hunt	6
Ebding	3
Murphy	1
Total	70

Nevada Wolf Pack Will Start Hoop Practice

Wolf hoop enthusiasts will get their first chance to work out for the 1930-31 season the first of next month. There will be regular practices from that time to the Christmas vacation.

A large number of letter men will be back and the basketball outlook for Nevada's coming season is very good. Coach Martie is trying to complete plans for a trip to take place during the holidays and if he does the Wolves will have a fairly experienced team to start the regular season next semester.

GAELS-BULLDOGS

(Continued from preceding page.)

The battle between the two helmetless stars, Krause of Gonzaga and Toscani of Saint Mary's, should prove interesting to all. The reserves for Sunday's game, from the Bulldog point of view are plentiful and strong. which should enable them to withstand the attack of the Moragans. The probable appearance of many new stars in this game for Gonzaga should make it difficult for the Gaels to sense their attack.

The probable starting line-up for the Gaels will be: Sperbeck and Ebding, ends; Frank McNally and Hunt, tackles; the ever-improving Bill Fischer and Weisgerber will be stationed at guards; "Woody" Peebles will take care of the pivot position. In the backfield, Barrett, Toscani, Boyle and Captain Stennett should ramble for the Galloping Gaels.

If Saint Mary's plays the brand of football it is capable of playing, it should win, but if it does not, the Gonzagans will go back home with an unexpected victory similar to the one they grabbed off in 1928.

It's a toss-up.

TRAINING ROOM NOTES

By O. HICHENS GLIMSTEAD, M.G.

Early season "off-form" means little so far as general results go. For a fact, it is rather desirable that athletes should exhibit some symptoms of strain when in preparatory training than eventually later during a strenuous season. Outside of bona fide injuries a large percentage of collective and individual deviations from regular form during the training season proper come under the caption of "going stale"; better then to get that way early and overcome it than have to suffer rather radical remedial treatments from unmerciful trainers later in the year.

So when a couple of weeks back some of Saint Mary's "stars" reported at the training quirters deep in melancholy thought and premature limping, I experienced a feeling that everything was as it should be. The mental attitude of the respective athletes then have to be altered. Fortunately we live in an era when such matters as auto-suggestion are no longer considered hokum, especially when one is able to detect physiological background prior to suggesting ways and means for auto-suggestion.

Thus, for instance, came to me the very first day one of our stalwarest cogs and exhibited the very picture of gloom and despair. Said he (no, no names mentioned!) "Doc, I am shot to pieces for sure; that knee that gave me blazes during my freshman year has gone back on me during the summer. Look. I can hardly walk now; I just know that I am in for an existence on the bench this season."

And if facial expressions indicate anything at all, the fellow had just lost the fifty thousand dollars;" even the sun seemed ashamed of shining. I told our hero as cheerfully as I could that everything was fine, an intelligence that seemed to shock him immensely. I don't think it is judicious to give away what my modus operandi has been in treating my patient (then everyone would know and the next fellow would be able to dope out a list of reasons why my treatments would constitute no specific in his case; besides, I like to retain a few secrets), but to be sure I went to work and massaged and baked his knee and applied some J&J-like bandages and all that sort of stuff. Especially, however, I pointed out to my friend that his attitude of despair was wrong. I didn't quite go so far as the late Coue and ask him to say that he was getting and feeling better for each day; but I asked him if he didn't agree with me that his facial expression of gloom, yea, even his limp, had a depressing effect on the general morale of the team.

Now this fellow IS a main cog of the team in the truest sense; is always willing to "see a point" other than his own and with his cheerful attitude ever cheers up every one of his team mates. Yes, he could see the point here, too; and at once applied himself to my suggestions. Mayhaps, after all, there was some little merit to my actual treatments; but the fact remains that in applying himself to my suggestions that practice evolved self- or auto-suggestion. And the next day I met him, I greet him thusly: "Hellow, old top, and how are you today?" To which he boomed, "Just finer than silk, Doc; couldn't be better or I'd have to go to bed!"

Of course, the athlete in question still comes to me for his treatments; probably will for some time to come; but there has been a marked improvement; and there's absolutely no cause for worry. He, however, is only one instance. It is just desirable and cooperative souls like that who make up our Saint Mary's varsity; and from the peep I have had of this year's frosh, the youngsters appear to have caught on in that jolly spirit right from the start. The cooperation I have experienced so far in the training room has certainly stimulated yours truly to greater efforts; then, too, with the promise of the putting in shape of the radio (pronounced RAdio with a broad though snappy A, according to Professor Madigan), donated by our Slip, we are all going to put our shoulders to the wheel and chase shadows o' gloom to whence they came and have jollity all around in our work. For believe me or not(!)—with apologies to one Ripley—there's everything to this business of a cheerful attitude; bacteria and other unwholesome bugs simply cannot thrive in that atmosphere.

JOIN IN THE FUN
at
HOTEL CLAREMONT
Saturday Evening
OCTOBER 25TH
After the
STANFORD-U. S. C. GAME
Featuring
THE STANFORD GLEE CLUB
of 30 members
and
BOB KINNEY'S
Nine-Piece Orchestra
Football Balloon Dance with Prizes

Remember the HALLOWEEN PARTY and DANCE
at the
CLAREMONT
SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 1st
As a Special Attraction
HENRY STARR, "The Hot Spot of Radio"
will be there in person
together with
BOB KINNEY and His Nine-Piece Orchestra
Old-Fashioned Decorations — Spooks, Witches, Black Cats, 'n Everything
Dinner and Dance $2.00 Per Plate — No Cover Charge
$ .75 a la Carte Cover Charge
Formal Informal

Enjoy a Real Treat
COLLEGE NIGHT
EVERY FRIDAY
at
Rollerland
Telegraph at 55th

You can bet your bottom dollar—
They Satisfy
ONE *will always stand out!*
© 1930. Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

Something's Up

In smart University circles—there is always something new...Sometimes—of great importance!... and sometimes — merely information.

This time it is of greater importance than usual... For the announcement is nothing less than Braeburn University Clothes for Fall 1930.

$35

Schwartz & Grodin
12TH AND BROADWAY
OAKLAND

The Bible as Literature

Someone has said that it is possible to take Shakespeare, Dante, Virgil, Horace, Homer, throw in the Koran and Confucius, boil them down, and still the quotable things in all of them put together will equal only a fraction of the sayings in the Bible that fasten themselves in your mind. If such is indeed the truth, then many of us, in fact, most of us have missed a store of knowledge that is practically limitless.

For instance, in the field of literature alone, the Bible is the greatest book that has ever been written. We find poetry, drama, narrative, oratory, and short stories—every type of literary endeavor, and done in a manner that has defied emulation. Brother Leo, in a delightfully written little book of his, called "Religion and the Study of Literature," hails the parable of the prodigal son as the "perfect short story."

Short Stories

But this is not the only short story that, from many ways of thinking, is perfect. You have the story of David and Goliath, every sentence packed with adventure. Turn to the Old Testament and read how a fair-haired, ruddy-cheeked Hebrew lad, with no previous experience of fighting, slew the picked eight-footer of the Philistine forces. And if this be not satisfactory turn back a few pages to the tale of Jacob and Esau and the story of Abraham and Isaac—a story of pathos that rouses the dullest man's sympathies. If you would still have more short stories, read of Elijah and Elisha; of young Samson and his Delilah, of Daniel, who furnishes an almost unbroken series of readable adventures.

Novels

And then, if we have convinced you of the quality and number of short stories, carelessly flip a few pages of this most sold but least read book in the world and uncover a wealth of novel-length narrative. It is characterized by a lively and naive interest inn the affairs of human life, and by natural and unpremedited story telling. Consider, for the moment, the story of Rebecca at the well, of Jacob and his dealings with his brother Esau, the various tales of David and Saul, and the little glimpse of the bloody and treacherous Joab and his killing of Amasa:

"And Joab said to Amasa, art thou in health, my brother? And Joab took Amasa by the beard with the right hand to kiss him.

But Amasa took no heed to the sword that was in Joab's hand: so he smote him therewith in the fifth rib, and shed out his bowels to the ground, and struck him not again; and he died."

We have also, the story of the creation in Genesis, of Abraham and his purchase of the field of Ephron, and numerous others written vividly and with a solemn stateliness of style.

Drama

If you want drama turn to the story of Moses, the greatest Hebrew of them all—the law giver, the statesman, the leader. The incident of Pharaoh's daughter finding him in the bulrushes, his killing of the Egyptian, his wisdom, the Ten Commandments, and a thousand blood stirring events in his life; but greater than any the grand tragedy of his final day. He never set foot on the promised land toward which he had led his people. But he was permitted to look upon it. Where else could one find a more satisfactory culmination of a life of violent action and unparalleled heroism? Certainly not in our modern dramas.

Poetry

If poetry is being sought, where can finer examples be obtained than the songs of victory of Deborah, the dirges of David on Saul and Jonathan, the poems of manners found in Proverbs on the drunken and sluggard and the wedding songs in the Song of Solomon? Simply written, yet couched in exquisitely chosen words that give shame to the greatest stylists that ever lived. And yet, these above mentioned poems are but the smallest of small portions of the poetry found in the Bible.

"Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down; and darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.

The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of re.

There is a certain wildness and freedom in this excerpt that conjures up strange fancies in the imagination, yet it is the product of a developed civilization. The earlier poems are still more fanciful in character, although both are the outpouring of earnest and deep feeling.

Oratory

Should we seek oratory we have only to look to St. Paul, who held an audience of Athenians spellbound with the new and startling character of his address. The Bible says: "All the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time i nnothing else, but either to tell, or to hear some new thing."

They prided themselves in their intellectual curiosity and their lack of superstitions. Imagine their astonishment when St. Paul, in the opening sentence of his immortal oration, accused them of the very thing they were certain they were free of.

"Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things you are too superstitious."

That was the secret of his ability as a speaker. To rivet the attention of his hearers with an astounding statement. He continued, "For, as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, Him I declare unto you."

The Athenians stood aghast at the unsurpassed nerve of this upstart. In three sentences he had caught their attention, challenged their pride, and reached the climax of his speech. He neither ranted nor raved. He spoke quietly and earnestly and finished his speech abruptly, leaving an undying impression in the minds of his auditors. He delivered the shortest immortal oration ever made, excepting Lincoln's Gettysburg address.

In what other book than the Bible can be found a finer example of oratory or, for that matter, any literary compositions such as those we have just outlined?

Short Stories

CUPID'S FAVORITE

Stuart Sheridan was deciding to get drunk. It would be easy. He had not taken a drink since his first boyhood experiments with his father's sideboard back in Denver. Good old Dad! That check had been a needed birthday gift and would possibly buy solace for his badly bent spirit.

When Mary Ann Dell gave him the gate the day before his birthday, just as he was about to ask her to marry hib, Stuart was, to say the least, depressed. But when he had turned to his old standby, Connie, the other principal in his debate on which of the two he should marry, she threw him down on his birthday. He had been late at Mary Ann's the night before and was so sleepy that he refused to believe Connie serious. But this morning she had worn a flashing diamond to work and wouldn't even recognize him.

Stuart swung off the Key Route train and climbed the hill to his apartment, planning to phone all his friends and put on a real stag party.

As usual he entered his quarters by the back stairs because he had grown used to their attraction. Stuart lived on the third landing and below him lived a cool but beautiful damsel. Every evening, providing he went in the back way, he was able to walk past her kitchen and invariably would see her preparing the evening meal. This domestic picture so attracted him, not to speak of the capable figure in the bright gingham apron, that any evening, cheating him out of the scene, became incomplete.

Tonight he mounted the stairs with his head down, forgetting all about the figure in the window. On the second landing he would have stepped on the young woman if she hadn't moved quickly to one side.

"Pardon me," he muttered and passed to the next flight of stairs. But in that second's glance he was conscious of something wrong. She had been crying. He turned.

"Ah—can I help?"

"I don't know," she sobbed, "I'm locked out, the landlord isn't home, I'm hungry, and I just fell down those steps trying to climb in that window."

"Maybe I could get through."

"I wish you'd try." She dried her eyes with an inadequate looking handkerchief.

Stuart tried and succeeded and received an invitation to dinner providing he brought the dessert. They had roast pork, creamy mashed potatoes, green peas, a thick gravy and completed the delightful meal with the ice cream and cake Stuart provided.

Throughout the time he watched her working he could not help but admire how capable and individual his hostess proved herself to be and he was agreeably astonished at the ease with which she prepared the meal. Each of them were occupied with their own thoughts and Stuart found himself wondering why he had regretted losing his former sweethearts.

Here was a most distinctive young lady, distinctive in her personal charm and accomplishments. He began to compare her with all his former girl friends. As the time passed he grew more physically satisfied and found that she was approaching perfection in his estimation. It was like finding a priceless gem in the back yard. His spirits warmed. He felt refreshed. Why not ask her out to celebrate his birthday tonight? Why not take advantage of this opportunity?

"I've lived above you for six months and I've been with you all evening but I don't know your real name." Stuart felt strangely insecure in the statement.

"Lois Cary," she answered without looking up.

"Well, yesterday was my birthday and I didn't celebrate it, so what about my getting tickets to a good show? It's only nine-thirty now."

She flushed. Was she embarrassed? The doorbell buzzed. She turned without answering and went to the hall door,

"Western Union," spoke a husky voice.

Stuart heard her hurriedly sign and tear open the envelope. She came toward the room. He stood for her entrance. Instead of going to her place she rushed toward him, grabbed him by the shoulders and gave him a quick hug.

"Look," she cried.

Stuart looked at Lois. She was crying again. He read the telegram.

LONELINESS UNBEARABLE STOP MY FAULT STOP FORGIVE ME STOP ARRIVE TONIGHT

HUBBY

"What do you think of it." She was giggling.

"Swell," said Stuart and made for the back door.

WHAT PRICE GLORY?

There were but two minutes to play and Nevada and Montana were fighting hard to score. "Fourth down, Nevada's ball, two yards to go, ball on Montana's twenty-yard line, and no points for either side," read the score board.

Little Charlie Plummer, Nevadan quarter, snapped out his signals. He wondered if the varsity halfback and campus hero ,Jim Dixon, could buck the line for the necessary two yards.

"63—17—85—92—Hiks!" The ball snapped back to Dickson, who tucked it under his arm and plunged through center. The Nevadan contingent of rooters raised a yell that was heard all over Reno, but after the mass of players were disentangled, it was apparent that the ball had only moved a scant yard from the line of scrimmage.

Dickson got up slowly and seemed a bit dazed. "Come on, Jim," cried Plummer, "Better luck next time—come out of it"

Time out for Montana. Dickson slumped down to the turf and held his throbbing head. He felt a swelling bulge damp with blood just above his right ear. He gritted his teeth as a wave of dizziness swept over him.

"Musta had a dirty knock that time. Can't give up now. Feel better pretty soon. Mustn't forget last night," he told himself.

Thoughts of the preceding evening lltered into his bewildered mind. How the coach praised him so warmly at the rally, as the only hope for Nevada. How the sky had eachoed with cheers for him. How the co-eds had favored him with alluring and admiring glances.

The whistle interrupted his reminiscences. He took his place as safety man well down in the middle of the field. Montana, deep in her own territory, kicked a high long punt to him which he caught nicely. He put his head down and began to run. Then something snapped in his brain, and he dreamt he was running—running—running—to a touchdown.

. . . . .

Pim Dickson opened his eyes in a hospital ward. He tried to raise himself, but a nurse gently resisted his feeble efforts, saying:

"The doctor says you mustn't try to get up. You're all right, just a slight concussion of the brain. You'll be on your feet before long. Just rest."

"What happened to me? Did I score?" Jim muttered sleepinly.

The nurse smiled good-naturedly, and a bit ruefully. Finally she replied:

"Well, guess you may as well know now as later. Yes, you made the touchdown all right, but you ran the wrong way and gave the game to Montana. When you caught the ball, you stumbled and then sprinted toward the nearest goal, which happened to be Montana's. One of your men, Plummer, tackled you on the yard line, but you scored anyhow, and then passed out. Now go to sleep."

But Jim Dickson, would-be All-American and campus idol, had already lapsed into a coma.

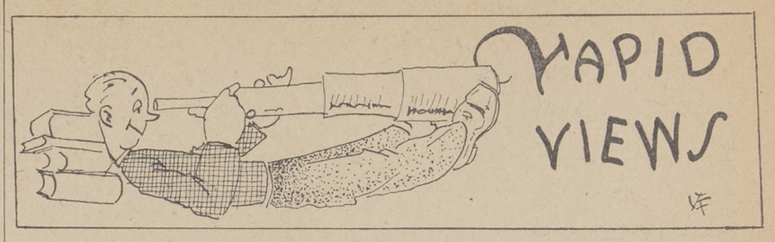
Short Story Contest Coming to a Close

Poetry contests have been supplanted by short story contests, according to latest reports from Darrell Conard, literary editor of The Collegian.

After the immense popularity of the poetry contest last semester, Conard, continuing his policy of inaugurating some new novelty each year, decided to give the short story artists a chance to have the results of their endeavors published.

One story a week will be published and at the close of the present term the winner will be announced.

Stories have been pouring in and still the end is not in sight. However, room will be found for all stories sent in, so "authors" get busy.



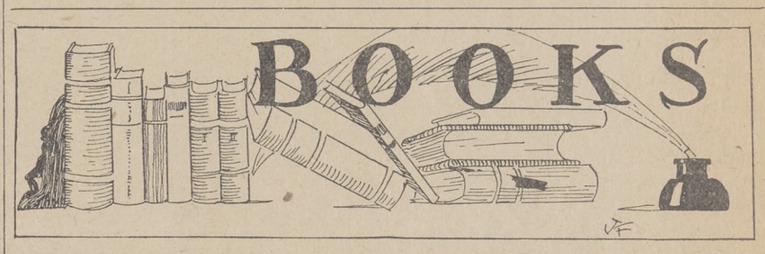
By PHIL O. SOPHICAL

"While all roads are said to lead to Rome, Italy is still one of the hardest countries to understand," according to Irene di Robilant, an Italian writer, who describes some of the "Idiosyncrasies of Italian Cities" in this month's Nomad. "Even the casual tourist," she goes on, "will notice that passing from Naples to Rome, then on to Florence, then to Venice, with hurried glances at the Italian lakes, means moving from one world to another, a change of atmosphere, a difference in cooking and language." Miss di Robilant's discussion of the oddities of life in her country embraces social habits and standards, traditions and prejudices, art, education, the opera situations, and varied other points. It is a cleverly and interestingly written article and is worthy of our attention if we are at all interested in the home of Dante, and the Eternal City.

Leonard Merrick, whose enticing stories in "The Little Dog Laughed" make up a book that continues on the best seller list, has said in reply to comment on his work, "I am more familiar with the French mind than the British one. . . The French find my book so very different and interesting, but not for the same reason that they find a French novel interesting. It fascinates them as a glimpse of a strange eccentric race. A French lady said to me the other day, 'I adore your English characters — they are so original, so quaint, but how can that be? Montemarte is full —at all events used to be full—of young men like your Tricotrin and Pitou." But, continues Mr. Merrick, "Montmarte is not full of these today. I do not know of any other place that has changed so much physically and mentally in the space of sixteen years as Paris has done. One of the changes is for the better. Thanks for the continual influx of Americans, the hotels have more bathrooms." Merrick's work is usually interesting and a trifle piquant. His recent "The Little Dog Laughed" is more so than usual and worth investigation.

Emil Ludwig's life of Lincoln has been translated into German, Italian, Dutch, Polish, and Hebrew and arrangements are being made for its publication in French and Spanish, and Czecho-Slovakian—a record unrivaled by any previous life of the martyr president.

The history of Leonard Seppala, the heroic dog team driver who took the diphtheria serum to Nome, has been written by Elizabeth Miller Ricker, owner of Togo, husky hero of the episode. Rather late for someone to "write a book" about the deed, but great deeds live on, so perhaps the book will receive wide circulation. The monetary success of the author would have been assured had she put forth her efforts while the world was talking of the incident; but now that it has grown cold it will take a mighty volume to make it live again.



"The King's Minion," written by Raphael Sabatini, not alone depicts the meteoric rise of Robin Carr, a young Scottish commoner, but in addition it reveals clearly the court life and economic conditions during the reign of King James.

To our notion this novel might very readily be considered a biography written at the time of the "self loving" king had we not remembered the wide difference of time between subject and author. The characters in "The King's Minion" are extremely unlike the puppets found in so many historical novels. Carr is portrayed as young, handsome, and zestful. His chivalry and court demeanor, in addition to his amorous technique, are responsible for Lady Howard's disregard of her noble family for her Robin. And although her name was openly discussed in gossip circles, her chastity remained unchallenged and her most cherished dreams were realized.

But the love of Carr for his lady is revealed as no less real than the apparent love of the king for his "darling Robie." First he bestows the knighthood upon him and unceasingly showers him with titles and riches. But being King James' minion was as lasting as the beauty of the favorite. Seven years after Robin Carr's rapid and unbelievable rise to power he was known as Lord Somersett, hated but respected by the nobility, and next in power to the king himself.

It wasn't the king's fear of the power Robin possessed that was responsible for Somersett's fall, but rather the fancy taken to another minion—younger, and more attractive. The king rapidly laid a flossy snare for Robin and although he was guiltless of the offense charged against him, how could he prove his innocence in a court betwixt two guards holding blankets to muffle the first word that would inflict criticism upon the unscrupulous monarch?

It is a splendid novel, unfolding the actions of King James, which seem as real as any recorded in the annals of history. The climax of Lord Somerset's power is similar to that of Cardinal Wolsey and if he had but uttered: "Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king, he would not in my age have left me naked to mine enemies," you would truly believe that you were reading a Shakespearian masterpiece.

—Charles R. Pretti.

THESE great independent banks work for the progressive development of the community. *Let these banks serve you!*

Central National Bank

Central Savings Bank

Affiliated Institutions

14th and Broadway, Oakland, Calif.
Branches: 49th and Telegraph
Fruitvale Ave. & E. 14th

M-19

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

Contra Costa County
California

Conducted by the Brothers of the Christian Schools

Resident and Non-Resident Students

SCHOOL OF ARTS AND LETTERS

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE
SCHOOL OF EDUCATION
SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

DEGREES CONFERRED

For Catalogue Address
The Registrar

The Collegian

Official Publication of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College, California

Entered as second-class mailing matter, September 28, 1928, at the postoffice at Saint Mary's College, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Issued Every Friday — Founded 1903

VOL. XXVIII — No. 10

THE STAFF

JAMES T. DAVIS '31 . . . . . *Editor*
HAROLD F. DOBBINS '31 . . . . . *Associate Editor*
JACK CORDER '32 . . . . . *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

R. MCANDREWS '32 . . *News Editor* — G. RAILTON '33 . . . *Sports Editor*
E. MOSS '32 . . *Associate News Editor* — D. CONARD '31 . . . *Literary Editor*
JOHN WAGNER '31 . . *Makeup Editor* — T. J. CANTY '23 . . . *Alumni Editor*

NEWS STAFF

JOHN HEALY '32 . . . . . *Assistant News Editor*
R. E. Rogers '32, James C. McDermott '31, Edward J. Shanahan '32, Melvin Scheflin '33, Leonard Callan '32
Peter J. Matson '31, Arno Gustavson '31, Richard Hensley '33, John Tolan '33
Reck LaFleche '32, William Pinheiro '32, Arthur D'Arco '34, Charles McGreer '33

ART STAFF

Edwin Palmer '34 — Russell Ryan '33

SPORTS STAFF

EDWARD CONE '32 . . . . . Assistant Sports Editor
Jack Hamilton '31, Harry Garretsee '32, Archie Fraser '32, William Maher '33
Al Duffy '33, Vincent Whelton '33, Jack Winther '33, John Aragni '34

LITERARY STAFF

G. Hennessy '32 — Hugh C. Cotterell

BUSINESS STAFF

John Carbone . . . . . Advertising Manager
Ben Celli . . . . . Advertising Department

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT

Homer Gentry '31 . . . . . Manager
Kenneth Conway '32, Walter Dodds '31, Richard Harris '31, Richard Tompkins '31, R. Curtis '32, Joseph Noonan '32, John Bateman '31

SUBSCRIPTION $3.00 PER YEAR

JAMES J. GILLICK & CO., INC. — 2053-57 CENTER STREET.. BERKELEY

EDITORIALS

VITAL EDUCATION

One of the most noteworthy events of the semester, in our estimation, was the lecture of Doctor James J. Walsh, delivered on Monday evening before the assembled students in the Lounge. During the past few years we have had the opportunity of making the acquaintance and of listening to the wisdom of many renowned lecturers and scholars. Through the medium of the Academy and in various other ways we have achieved one of the essential fundamentals of education — contact with educated men, with cultured men, with men who are an accepted success in the same field in which we are laboring.

Brother Leo, in introducing Doctor Walsh, said that it does an author good to meet, from time to time, his unseen audience. An author, he maintained, oftentimes becomes depressed and wonders if his works are being read and enjoyed for the same reasons that he enjoyed writing them. Then when he faces an appreciative audience, when he notes their reactions to his thoughts, he gets renewed hope and the courage to carry on in his work.

In much the same manner does the true reader get enjoyment from meeting an author whose books he has enjoyed. A man who knows how to read gets infinitely more from a book than what is on the printed page. Among other things, he strives to grasp the personality of the author, he pictures him in the light of his thought and of his style, he may even go so far as to picture the facial expression of the author as he pens a caustic remark or asks a sly question. And then, when he meets the author, it is like meeting an old friend because he knows so much about him.

Those of us who had the pleasure of meeting Doctor Walsh found him equal to our expectations; he is, if such a thing be possible, even greater than his books. In the place of a stern and severe collector of facts and a cold destroyer of false theories, we found a thoughtful, jovial and witty philosopher who knows infinitely more about life than he admits.

The thoughtful erudition of Doctor Walsh is surely an incentive for better and harder work and his charming personality has awakened a renewed interest in his books.

UNFULFILLED PROMISES

It is strange and a peculiar fact that a plan which was considered eminently practical and worth while a year ago isn't even considered today. What, we ask in all sincerity, has happened to the program of intermural sports which was outlined so meticulously a year ago?

So many things are started at Saint Mary's only to die the moment that the first enthusiasm of creation has passed away. It would seem that we can only do one thing at a time. Our minds are so full that everything else is crowded out; while the Varsity is the center of interest, it evidently doesn't make the slightest bit of difference what becomes of the rest of us.

Surely no one can doubt the interest which was displayed in intermural sports last year. Nearly every student on the campus took part in some form of athletic activity. It was good for them, and it was good for the school, because the best form of school spirit is that which grows out of the active participation of each student in some form of activity vitally associated with the college.

We intend to make no brief for intermural sports; they do not need it. But we wish to call to the attention of those in authority that the students want intermural sports, that they would at least like to know the reason why the plan isn't being followed this year, and that they would appreciate suggestions as to how they can remedy the situation.

NO ROYAL ROAD TO LEARNING

Many an "educated man" feels what Gladstone bewailed so sadly, "the incapacity of viewing things all around." His course has been one of testing all things, experimenting, tasting; trying, almost as blindly as the earthworm, to realize and understand itself; to catch up with its own head and to twist about in search of its tail. Without saying as much, many a college senior feels heartily with Gladstone: there IS an incapacity of viewing things all around. Even, in high dudgeon, the senior might wish to junk much of his superannuated knowledge of science, economics, politics, all his abstract theories of history, philosophy, theology; he would ask for a better reverse in waltzing, a finer address in his golf.

The plain question is, can any man view things all around? Surely here is the epitome of learning, the fine fruition of much study and observation. "To see things as they are," how circumspect a task for any scholar, sage or saint; must he not be "full of faith, greedy for work, eager for reform, chary of pleasure, energetic, confident, capable, quick of study, equally ready to defend or attack, unselfish, honest?" (Henry Adams.) No wonder there is a questioning attitude of contempt and unbelief when someone announces that life presents no difficulties, that the great Rosy Dawn will soon appear.

Again the simple fact is that there are moral and social problems which are difficult; we cannot deny it; perhaps Gladstone was musing on those "who have eyes but see not," and bewailing sadly, "the incapacity of viewing things all around."

OTHER COLLEGES

By HARRY WHITEHEAD

All Lights Out

University of California, L. A.—Heralded as one of the most unique feats to be sponsored by any college in the line of rooting stunts, spectators at the recent U. C. L. A.-Saint Mary's game had the pleasure of witnessing huge letters and figures worked out in blue and gold electric lights.

The use of electric lights in rooting stunts for night games has never before been attempted by any college in the United States. During the half, the lights in the Coliseum were extinguished and brilliant figures were worked out by some 576 men in the rooting section, each of whom held two electric lights, one blue and one gold.

The success of this innovation was apparent from the applause of the more than 30,000 spectators, and all due credit is given the students and President Earl Swingle of the A.S.U. C.L.A. for their efforts in making this new feat a marked success.

All Members of Great Fraternity

University of Georgia—Negro butlers at the University of Georgia have organized a fraternity to be known as the Silver Kings. Prerequisites for membership include butlership at a recognized Greek letter fraternity, wearing only of clothes acquired from college men, and attending of every football game to be played on the campus.

Extensive Traveling?

Carleton College—The Carleton College symphony band which recently departed on its annual winter tour, comprises some 51 pieces and will travel more than 5000 miles. The band is to give 60 concerts and will be away from college for a period of one month during its tour.

And Now the University of San Francisco

University of San Francisco—During the recent celebration of the Diamond Jubilee Anniversary of Saint Ignatius College, articles of incorporation for the University of San Francisco were drawn up and filed in Sacramento. Although the change in name of the college took place immediately upon the filing of the incorporation papers, the college maintained its formed name for the week of the jubilee.

You Win the Ph.D.

West-Virginia University—The University of West Virginia has one Professor Sly who advised students not to buy so many textbooks. He said, "Publishing houses are getting rich from college students." Of course it is nothing new for us to hear of publishers getting rich on students by charging excessive prices, but to hear such a statement from a college professor, then it would appear that the time for action is at hand.

Oh! for a Course Like This!

Washington State College—Students in German universities and technical schools enjoy greater freedom than in American colleges, according to the observations of Prof. J. G. Woodburn, professor of hydraulic engineering at Washington State College, who spent a year in research work and study in Germany and other European schools.

"Our systems of roll calls, assignments, recitations, and frequent quizzes is unknown to the European college students," said Professor Woodburn. "The lecture system prevails with occasional problem periods at which students may ask questions. A student may attend classes or not as he likes or may loaf the whole semester without anyone knowing it, but the idler is almost sure to be a casualty when the semester examinations come. He stands or falls because of grades he makes at the time."

Betty Co-ed From——

University of Idaho—Frosh women at the University of Idaho have been granted the privilege of riding in cars and accepting Sunday dates until 9 o'clock. Formerly the rules prohibited frosh women from riding in cars and Sunday dates were good until 7 o'clock.

$$ and No ¢¢

Carnegie Foundation—The Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching has goven more than $18,817,000 in 837 retiring allowances from 1906 to 1930.

CAMPUS COMMENT

Campus Comment is an expression of student opinion. All the communications (for the protection of the editor and The Collegian) must bear the signature of the writer, although if requested, the letter will be published with the initials only. In general, all communications will be printed, reserving to the editor the right to suppress any comment which, in his opinion, is detrimental to the best interests of Saint Mary's College and the Associated Students of that institution.

Dear Editor:

What is more helpless than an incitation without a date? Imagine yourself receiving such a missile as this from the hands of our revered postmaster upon some fine October morning: "You are cordially invited to be present at a house party to be given in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Jones." Of course, it is very nice of the Joneses, and you would fully appreciate their magninimity, but you would be rather disconcerted to find that the respectable parties had told you where but not when.

This may sound foolish, but to get the point glance at the bulletin board the next time you have a good reason to go to the Arts and Letters Building. There, on a neat sheet of paper, typed clearly and concisely, and officially documented by the seal of the august chancellor, you will find something like this: "There will be an IMPORTANT meeting of the High Diving Society TODAY. It is imperative that all members BE PRESENT." All of which is very nice but, just as in a previous instance, we know where but not when.

May we suggest that the secretaries of classes and organizations place the all-important date on the right-hand corner of such announcement?

—WORRIED.

Editor, The Collegian.

Dear Sir: Now that we are so fortunate as to have two fine school songs, it would be well to keep them continually before the students. About the dorms and around the campus we hear the fellows whistling or humming Stanford's "Come Join Our Band" or U. S. C.'s "Victory March," and even "The Stein Song." Don't you think that it is high time to sing our own school songs? Surely the "On to Victory" ranks favorably with any of the aforementioned.

As a means of arousing, or maybe, maintaining the interest in the songs, I would suggest that a song practice be held each Friday in the Center Lounge throughout football season. Such a program has been inaugurated in other institutions of higher learning on the Coast and has worked out extremely well. Why not try it here? I'm sure the students will respond if the rally committee sees fit to take such a step.

Sincerely,
"THE SINGING FOOL."

Dear Editor:

Editorial comment praising the architectural beauties of the Saint Mary's college chapel has been profuse. I have yet to hear the suggestion, however, that chimes be installed in this same chapel in order that beauties shall not be confined to the eye alone but shall extend to the ear.

Most major universities of the nation have impressive chapel towers, and the best of them also have musical chimes atop these towers. The chimes are used for a variety of purposes. One of the most picturesque is that employed by the University of Washington. Whenever the Huskies win a football game, whether at home or afar, the chimes peal out the school song. When the stay-at-homes hear the tune, they know that the team has produced a victory. If they hear, on the other hand, the song of some rival college, they immediately realize the sad news.

The opportunities for utilization of a set of chimes here at Saint Mary's are limitless. We would not have to observe rites such as the above, but could hew out our own traditions.

The opportunity is present, then, for some generous donor to have chimes named after him—surely a signal mark of commemoration.

Sincerely,
BELLS IN THE BELFERY.

OUTLOOKS & INSIGHTS

By Brother Leo

THE ART OF SKIPPING

Does a book reviewer read every line of every book which he criticizes? Probably not. It depends on the book. Some books require and invite careful and complete reading, sometimes re-reading. Other books can be sufficiently reviewed by a process of judicious tasting; you don't have to eat an entire cheese in order to decide upon its quality. Every student knows that there are many books which he does not and even should not read clear through. Sometimes a glance at the table of contents is enough; usually, however, it is a case of making an intensive study of some chapters, a cursory examination of others, and still others completely ignoring. It is all largely a case of knowing what we want and where to get it.

The art of skipping can best be practiced in magazine reading. An uneducated person is prone to read everything in a magazine, even the advertisements. He pays five or ten cents for the periodical — the more expensive magazines simply do not appeal to him — and he feels he is not getting his money's worth unless he peruses every line in his purchase. The educated man, as well as the man who is securing his education, does not follow that procedure. It is a common experience to secure a magazine like Harper's, or The Atlantic, or The Catholic World — all high class and relatively expensive publications — and then read but one or two articles in each. Few are the men, apart from the editors, who read every line in such scholarly publications as Thought and The Yale Review.

EYES FRONT!

At times we old stagers have been lured into speaking of college examinations as necessary evils. Perhaps that was because examinations, to most instructors, and certainly to all active-minded instructors, involve a degree of drudgery, and all drudgery is a distasteful thing, and because we have opinion that since examinations are usual they cannot be dispensed with.

In sober fact, however, examinations are not strictly necessary, and examinations need not be evil things. But they are eminently useful, especially when properly prepared, and prepared for, and rightly considered, they constitute a genuine educational procedure. If we take education to mean, among other things, a preparation for life, we must see that college examinations can be educational; for life, when you come to think of it, is one long series of tests, often grilling and heartless in the extreme.

Professional life, business life, religious life and social life are not made up of graceful gestures and glittering generalities. Try hunting a job and see! Life does not measure us on our own evaluation or in accordance with our own standards. It asks, "What do you know?" and "What can you do?" And when we do slipshod work or assume a knowledge that we do not possess, life has a most ungentlemanly way of rapping us sharply over the knckles.

Education is at present our life and our business, and there is no valid reason why education, despite what the newspaper jokesmiths say about college, should not conform to general laws of life and to the customary procedures of business. If you must face examinations when you try out for a football team, when you want to be a dentist, when you aspire to enter a wholesale firm, even when you contemplate getting married, why should you seek to dispense with examinations when your object is the bachelor's degree?

THE HEART OF IT ALL

Jesus Christ was the greatest teacher the world has ever known. His teaching produced profound changes and secured permanent results. The men whom He taught, some of them seemingly almost unteachable, swept the world in a flame of enthusiasm. The gibbet became the Cross.

Many of us are professional teachers, and many more of us plan to become teachers. Perhaps we might act wisely in putting aside the conventional texts and lecture notes for a while and consider the "methodology" of the gosped.

One thing especially strikes me as I enter this little meditation. Most of our modern educators emphasize the need of facts. They tell us that to know is to be. Many of our courses are cram courses and almost all our examinations are cram examinations. The so-called comprehensive review is a review of facts.

Other medorn educators—a minority of them—insist on principles. They are the gentlemen who tell you that what matters in education is to get the right philosophy; and their philosophy is generally a canned philosophy. Facts are of no use, they argue, unless they are assimilated in harmony with sound and fruitful principles.

Strangely enough, the Master slighted both facts and principles. He didn't give the Apostles much specific information. He taught them very little philosophy. When you come to think of it, there is less formal philosophy in the Four Gospels than there is in the Baltimore Catechism. No, Jesus Christ did not assemble facts; and He did not dictate principles.

What, then, was the heart of His teaching? It was personality. His unceasing keynote was, "He that will come after Me." He never said anything like this 'M'y philosophy of life is salutary," or "Here are the essential facts." What He did say was: "I am the way and the truth and the life."

WINDJAMMERS

The world holds a strong and widespread belief that college professors, almost of necessity, are verbose talkers. The world assumes that if a college professor has to buy a paper of pins or complain about his laundry, he does so in imitation of the Orations of Demosthenes. I have even heard people say of some very prolix speaker, "He is as long-winded as a college professor."

Maybe there are college professors who engage in one-sided conversations consisting of lingering sweetness long drawn out. Personally, I do not know them. Of this I am sure, that the long-winded persons on Saint Mary's campus are not the instructors, and they are not the students. They are the men who have no direct association with the educational process. Carpenters, caretakers, money changers and forty-second assistant cooks, these are our local windjammers.

A large number of visitors come into the Chancellor's office in the course of the week. Instructors and students do not stay long; they know their business, they are able to transact it speedily, and without any brusqueness and with perfect courtesy they finish and take themselves off. But lot some man—any man—not directly connected with the educational side of this institution come in and talk, and we have to resign ourselves to the inevitable. He may not say very much—usually he does not—but it takes him an intolerably long time to say it.

Here we find illustrated one of the not always realized advantages of educational interests. A real student learns to value his time, as well as the time of other students. He has a disciplined mode of speaking. He knows that when he says a thing it is usually not necessary to elaborate upon it unduly and to follow a given thought into its manifold ramifications. He has a sense of proportion: he knows what must be said, and he knows what may be left to the intelligent inference of the person he is addressing. To him conversation is an art; and art, as Michelangelo long ago said, is the purgation of su-

Mother Love Inspires Delightful Memorial

Memories of My Son, Sergeant Joyce Kilmer. By Annie Kilburn Kilmer. Published by Brentanos, New York.

This little volume is one of the most pleasing short biographies one can find in the literary world today. Joyce Kilmer's mother has presented to us short personal glimpses of her son that surely cannot fail to endear him to all.

The book has no claim for an ovation on account of its merits as a great biography but as a little volume that showers forth a world of mother love on the dead soldier poet, Joyce Kilmer, it will surely rank high in the hearts of his many admirers.

The general trend of the book is one of bubbling good humor which is obtained from Kilmer's own letters. This humor seemed to have been an ingrown characteristic of all his work and here it is especially noticeable because of the personal nature of the letters.